

The Best Gifts for Boys

Are Suits, Overcoats, Shoes, Etc.

Boys' clothing, purchased here, is sure to give entire satisfaction, and it is hard to think of anything that would please the boy so much as to find one of "Leibovitz's" good Suits, Overcoats or Mackinaws awaiting him Xmas morning.

Suits and Overcoats
\$3.50 to \$7.50

Other good gifts for boys are Caps, Raincoats, Gloves, Shirts, Pants, Sweaters and Hosiery.

Leibovitz
MEN'S COMPLETE OUTFITTER

The "Live Store" where quality reigns higher than price.

HERE'S A NEW SLOGAN.

As a sequel to "safety first" comes the slogan "Handle once." Did you ever stop to think of the profits that could be made through handling everything that comes into business only once? How many times during the year, whether your position be that of office boy, manager, shop woman, machine hand or superintendant, do you find yourself handling things twice that could have been as well or better handled once?

Anything that saves time is a Profit Maker. Handling once is certainly a saver, and yet how few employees engaged today in any business try to acquire this profitable habit.

In reply to correspondence, for illustration, see to it that every question asked in the inquirer's letter is fully answered. Don't make necessary the writing of a second, and possibly a third communication by not covering the matter completely in your first letter by "handling once." Possession is thus saved both ways, business, typewriter's time, the customer's time and your own time.

There is always room at the end for the man who can be relied upon to more promptly deliver the goods by handling them only once.

Handling once is a star accomplishment. It is the master-key that fits all the locks of business progression.

To pass along the idea of "handling once" is to multiply its value in doing things quickly and economically.

The waste basket is a valuable ally in the handling once of things. Many things find their way into desk drawers and other files that should go directly to the rag man. Red tape is a system handled twice—so do not let out so much that it requires rewinding, but handle it only once.

Just figure out some day how many times you handled things twice. Beginning things and not finishing them is in the double handling class. Learn how to finish by saying it right the first time by stating plainly in an understandable language what you want to say.

Lack of thoroughness in not handling once is one of the universal faults of all average employees, and marks the difference in nine cases out of ten between the five ones who are really doing things and the others who are only half trying.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic

Take Grove's
The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless
Child Tonic is equally valuable as a
General Tonic because it contains the
well known tonic properties of QUININE
and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives
out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and
Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

The Leibovitz "Live Store"
furnishes holiday boxes with
Socks, Hosiery, Gloves, etc.

CHRISTMAS CRACKERS.

Do "plants" for making pretty gifts grow up to Christmas trees? And are "the sea-saw" greetings sent by salt sons of the seas? Are Yule logs cut from snow drifted by Yuletide winds ashore? And would you wish a mistletoe against a parlor door? If Eve had tried from holly twice a party gown to weave. Do you suppose that Adam would have called her "Christmas Eve"? St. Nicholas in automobile defies police and laws. Do regulations as to speed contain a Santa clause?—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

Nice, fresh dates at Prather's.
Malaga grapes at Bondurant's.
Old papers 20c a hundred.—*Courier office.*

Stone's Cold Tablets are guaranteed by the Hickman Drug Co.

The Leibovitz "Live Store" is full of helpful Xmas suggestions.

No other store like the Leibovitz "Live Store" for practical gifts.

Coal Oil at the same old price—10c.—Grisom's West Hickman Store.

Frank Von Borries went to Memphis on a business trip first of the week.

Many useful and practical Xmas suggestions in the Leibovitz "Live Store" windows.

If you are going to leave before Xmas buy your clothing outfit at the Leibovitz "Live Store."

W. A. Gibson and wife, of Ravenden Springs, Ark., will spend the holidays with L. B. Abernathy and wife.

It was in New York, or, rather, New Amsterdam that Santa Claus made his first American appearance in something like the garb and manner now familiar to all of us. From the Netherlands the Knickerbockers brought with them the Christmas of love and sympathy in religion, of comradeship among neighbors and of festivity in the family.

**Engraved
Calling Cards,
Wedding
Invitations, &c**

See samples.
At Courier Office.

THE WEATHER

Fair today and Thursday.

Dixie's Noisy Christmas.
In lower latitudes, where the weather bureau makes even no pretense at supplying snow, says the New York Sun, the celebration of Christmas takes on a different manifestation. South of Washington Christmas has always been the day of great noise, the day set apart for the clangor of bells, the shrilling of trumpets, above all else the firecracker.

In the social conditions of the south before the revolution the day of noise and crash of gunpowder was the 5th of November, on which day all loyal subjects were adjured to "remember, remember the gunpowder treason and plot." The celebration of this noisy execution of Guy Fawkes by the loyal cavalier families of the south established a winter holiday of which noise was the predominant characteristic. After the southern colonies had joined equal hands with the northern in the long war, gunpowder treason was no longer the theme for celebration. But some celebration there must be to provide for the noise which had become a habit in the early winter. In the earlier times Christmas had been a day of society out of doors, of lavish hospitality within.

What more natural, then, than to postpone the racket of gunpowder day until the next holiday in course and to give Christmas an outdoor element which it had never possessed?

CARD OF THANKS.

My dear Friends: I was sitting by a bright, crackling fire last night, thinking of the many incidents of the year. I made up my mind as soon as I reached the store to try to express my keen appreciation of the kindnesses that you have extended to me. We are very apt, in the mad rush of life for the dollar, to overlook the many little kindnesses that really play such an important part with all of us. I take this opportunity to wish you, and those dear to you, a mighty happy Christmas, and one of the most prosperous and successful New Years you have ever enjoyed. Whenever you're in town, drop in to see me. Here's to a larger and well filled stocking, a fine dinner, good health and success. Very truly, The Shoe Store, E. C. Rice.

THAT POUNDING.

I am not sore over it, at all. Rather it is more like a downright thorough treatment of a skilled Osteopath. To be pounded with turkey, sausage and preserves and eggs and butter, towels and counterpanes and coal, gets up a mighty good feeling. And the social feature was simply charming. Verily, the pastor and his family are thoroughly persuaded that they have fallen in to good hands. Your unprecedented kindness appeals to the very best that is in us.

Sincerely thanks, a joyous Xmas and a happy New Year to one and all.—R. C. Douglas, pastor of First Methodist church, Hickman.

Mrs. L. McMakin has returned from Nashville.

Not only in costly gifts or rich rare food lies Christmas joy or blessing. It lies—no one can tell another where it lies. The finding must be for one's self alone. I can only say to all little children, to all grownup children, to all who are looking back as well as to those who are looking forward, to them I can say with Tiny Tim, "God bless you each this happy Christmas time," and if you would be very sure to get its meaning best make a real Christmas for somebody who might not have it but for you.—Kate Langley Bodger.

Christmas In The Farmhouse

When as a child you read stories of Christmas celebrations where the houses were decorated with holly and mistletoe and the people had such jolly times putting them up, didn't you look around your own house and wonder how that would look if trimmed with those same greens? And didn't you long to smell their spicy fragrance and to have a hand in putting them up where you thought they would look the best? And didn't you long to feel that peculiar Christmas spirit that is in the very air in cities and villages for more than a week before Christmas day itself? And then did you just settle back and say to yourself: "Well, it's no use."

"As long as I live on a farm Christmas must be just the same as it always has been—an exchange of gifts and afterward an unusually big dinner?"

I want to tell you that you are mistaken—that you can have just those very same things, even to bringing in the old time Yule log, if you are so fortunate as to have an open fireplace in the farmhouse.

City people pay from 35 cents to \$1 for a small house Christmas tree, and every one who can afford it buys a tree every year for his children. How often do farmers' children have trees? And why not? Because the parents say, "We haven't gifts enough to make a pretty tree." Many people never put a gift on—simply make it a tree of beauty for the children. Strings of popcorn, wishbones and canes gilded, gold stars—anything bright and shiny hung on a tree delights a child—a bag of popcorn with a few candles in it tastes five times as good if it has only once hung on a tree. Even if the gift must be underwear, shoes and things actually needed to wear, have them come as surprises and in as "Christmas" looking packages as possible. It is well to keep the Christmas spirit in the home.

It seems a pity for us country people, surrounded by these beautiful things deemed luxuries by our city friends, to make no use whatever of them and to let our lives become so commonplace. Christmas is not solely a day for gift giving and receiving and eating. It is a day for doing everything in your power to add to the joy of the children—a day to remember the feeble and lonely old people—a day to think of the strangers and the poor. If you haven't money to spend for gifts for them you can give some of yourself and of your own home Christmas cheer. There are homes that it is an inspiration to enter, because of the Christmas spirit they breathe forth. I trust the farm homes will not be lacking in Christmas beauty or Christmas cheer—that all of them will truly "keep Christmas."—Bertha G. Markham in Country Gentleman.

When the dawn creeps up from the darkly slumbering ocean Christmas morn and speeds brightly around the world, circling it with a golden grille of light, myriads of bells in many lands awake and from steeple to steeple ring out the glad tidings that "The Messiah is king."—Eloise Boorbeck in Craftsman.

A Happy Tree.
"Oh, look at me!"
Sang the Christmas tree—
A jolly young evergreen—
"I'm dressed up here
For a show, that's clear,
And I'm anxious to be seen.
To grow in a wood
Is very good—
Of air you're a trifle more—
But I declare
It cannot compare
To a block on the parlor floor!
You may stand in the cold
Till a century old,
Not a blossom to speak of comes,
But here in an hour
I'm all in flower
With mittens and dolls and drums.
I know so well—
And haven't to tell—
So much that I'm like to burst;
There's a mystery hung
Or a secret swung
On each branch from last to first.
How I'd love to shout
All my feelings out!
But I haven't even cough;
And just the half
Of a great big laugh
Would shake all my candles off.
So I have to hide
All the fun inside.
Till I'm full as I can be.
Whatever folks say,
I'm king of the day!"
Sang the jolly Christmas tree.

A Merry Christmas

But Merrier if it is an "Electrical Gift."

Public Service Co. of Western Kentucky

STRAY BULLET BROKE WINDOW.

A stray bullet passed through the window at L. A. Brock's last Monday at five o'clock. The ball going in the door near where Mrs. Brock was standing. It is thought that boys were out hunting in the hollow back of residence that fired the shot. It was a mystery how the ball missed Mrs. Brock as she was standing directly between door and window.

SUPERVISORS APPOINTED.

At the Monday evening session, the city fathers named their Board of Supervisors for the annual revision of tax lists. The board is composed of B. G. Hale, Sr., L. P. Ellison and Marion Provow. Their business is to look over the City Assessor Roy Bettersworth's books and raise or lower assessments, as they may deem proper. This board will convene next Tuesday.

CHRISTMAS SERVICE

Sunday, Dec. 26th, 1915, at 11:00 o'clock, at the First Methodist Church, Rev. R. C. Douglas, Pastor.

ORDER OF WORSHIP

Vocal Voluntary—Hail Immanuel, Choir
Hymn 115—Christmas, Choir and Congregation
Prayer—Caleb Simper
Anthem—Glory to God in the Highest, Choir.
Responsive Reading—Psalm 150, Pastor and Congregation
Gloria Patri.
Scripture Lesson—Luke 2:8-20.
Violin Offertory—Minuet in "G" Beethoven
Mr. Fuqua, accompanied by Mrs. Baltzer.
Hymn 120—The Angels' Song, Choir and Congregation
Sermon—"Why The Good News Was First Announced to Shepherds," Brackett
Anthem—Christians, Awake! Choir.
Benediction.

We, your official board, wish to express our gratification at the auspicious beginning we have made of the year's work. Every service has been eminently satisfactory and everything seems to point to a year of unprecedented success. As you see above, the pastor and choir have provided a splendid Christmas program and we urge upon our members, one and all, that we show our appreciation by giving our presence next Sunday. And in this connection we make you a proposition for your serious consideration that you join with your official board in the adoption of the following resolution: Beginning with this Christmas service, I will honestly endeavor to attend church once every Sunday for the year and as much oftener as possible. We feel that our habit of non-church going is entirely unnecessary and we want our people to set aside this bad habit.

CHANGE IN LEE BOATS.

The Str. Ferd Herold is now out of the St. Louis-Memphis trade, leaving only the Staeker Lee, The Bob Lee, Jr., however, will run between Memphis and Cairo, in a measure taking the place of the Ferd, and will continue in this trade throughout the winter.

For that bad cold, try Stone's Cold Tablets, at Hickman Drug Co.

Dr. C. L. Moss and wife will spend Christmas with Clinton relatives.

School has been dismissed for the holidays and will begin again on Monday, Jan. 3rd.

L. A. Stone, wife and daughter, and Miss Vera Stone, will spend Christmas with Mrs. Elizabeth Stone, of Milan, Tenn.

If you get your New Suit and Overcoat from the Leibovitz "Live Store" you can "depend" upon them being "Dependable."

J. W. Jennings and wife leave Saturday to spend Christmas Day with her parents. Their trip will also include Jackson, Tenn., Mobile, Ala., New Orleans and Memphis. They will return about the 28th.

RIVER RISING RAPIDLY. MAY REACH 40 FEET.

The river has been rising rapidly for the past few days as a result of the heavy rains in the vicinity of the upper rivers. The Cairo gauge records today about 35 feet and rising. Something like 40 feet may be expected on the present rise.

A DELICATE CHILD

Made Strong By Our Vinol
Fayetteville, N.C.—"My little daughter was in poor health, delicate and so weak it made us very uneasy. I heard about Vinol and decided to try it and the results were marvelous, her appetite improved, she gained in weight, and is now one of the healthiest children in town. Mothers of delicate children should try Vinol."—Mrs. Gordon Jessup.
Vinol is a delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil, a constitutional remedy which creates an appetite, aids digestion and makes pure healthy blood. All children love to take it.

Heim & Ellison Druggists.

MRS. HERTWECK DEAD.

Word was received today by Hickman relatives that Mrs. Roy Hertweck died at her home in Memphis at 6:15 a. m. Tuberculosis was the cause of death, although Mrs. Hertweck was in perfect health up to six months ago. The news of her death will come as a shock to her many Hickman friends. Burial at Memphis tomorrow (Thursday).

Smoking and chewing tobacco at Stark & Co.

Miss Edith Hill, of Cairo, will arrive next week to visit Miss Homer Green.

Mrs. F. E. Case leaves Monday for St. Louis to spend the holidays with her daughters.

John Kistner leaves Saturday for St. Louis to spend the Christmas with his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Foltz.

The gasoline boat "Caney Fork," a d. barge, out of the Cumberland river, arrived here Tuesday to work in the corn trade.

Mrs. T. Grant Delph, of Nashville, is visiting her parents, Nim Walker and wife. Mr. Delph will arrive Friday to spend a few days.